

NO.
27

PEEP

10¢

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

MAY

Bill of Rights

Article I
Congress shall have
an establishment
abridging
speech &
peaceful
assembly

freedom of

the
press
and the

right of
bear arms
The people
shall not

Article
I shall not



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO SHIELD G-MAN MEMBERS:

Our country is in the throes of a life and death struggle with its enemies. Already, our brave soldiers are in mortal combat on the field of battle. Everyone of us, man, woman and child will have to pitch in if we are to win. But aren't we doing everything we can, you might ask? People are working night and day building airplanes, battleships and guns. TRUE! But there is something just as important as these. It is a thing called "morale." Morale means a spirit of confidence, a faith in our ability to triumph. It means an implicit trust in our leaders, and a firm belief in our democracy—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

This is where we Shield G-Man members can do our parts. The Shield G-Man Club has grown into a nation-wide organization—greater than our fondest expectations. The reason it grew so quickly is because WE liked the thing it stands for—a club for real Americans, who believe in the American way of life. The more members we have, the further will our ideals spread. **AND THE STRONGER WILL OUR MORALE BE!**

So it is up to you boys and girls to keep the good word going. Get your friends to join the Shield G-Man Club right away. Tell them what the G-Man button stands for—Americanism.

There is an old phrase as typically American as the flag itself. You have heard it at football games, at baseball games and on the streets. You have probably said it yourselves without realizing its full meaning. It goes, "We can't be beaten if we won't be beaten." And from now on we are adopting this slogan. Every member of the Shield G-Man Club says, "They can't lick us!" The more people saying this, feeling this, the tougher it is going to be for our enemies.

Below are listed some of the honorary members:

Lyman Balard	John Connor	Frederick Williams	Harold Marcus
Salt Lake City, Utah	Peoria, Ill.	Kansas City, Kans.	New York, N. Y.
Alfred Schmidt		Samson Stanley Ross	
Brooklyn, N. Y.		Kansas City, Kans.	

Joe Higgins (The Shield)

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE



NOW THE TALE CAN BE TOLD!...
THE TERRIBLE TALE OF BLOOD
AND SACRIFICE IN THE STRUG-
GLE FOR FREEDOM. THE GLOR-
IOUS TALE OF THE SPIRIT OF
MAN WHICH REFUSES TO BE
CHAINED TO THE YOKE OF
NAZI OPPRESSION....
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR,
YES!... BUT ALSO REMEMBER
ST. PIERRE, AND NEVER FOR-
GET MIQUELON. BOTH TINY
ISLANDS OF FRANCE. HAR-
BORING THE SOUL THAT IS
REALLY FRENCH... A SOUL
THAT IS FREE! READ ON!

BY IRVING NOVICK

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

ONE SMALL OBJECT
DOTS THE VAST EX-
PANSE OF WATER
OFF THE NEWFOUND-
LAND COAST-A SMALL
SLOOP BOBBING LIKE
A CORK ON THE
WAVES-



AND AT THE HELM JOE
HIGGINS, THE SHIELD-

SAILING, SAILING,
OVER THE BOUNDING
MAIN!



INSIDE THE CABIN
SITS DUSTY, HIS
EARS GLUED INTENT-
LY TO THE APPA-
RATUS OF A
RADIO LOCATOR...

BOYBOY,
I GOT IT!
I GOT IT!



JOE, I'VE
FINALLY LO-
CATED THOSE
RADIO BROAD-
CASTS... C'MON
DOWN AND
LISTEN FOR
YOUR-
SELF!



HMM!.. THAT'S IT, ALL
RIGHT, LAD! BROADCAST
IN GERMAN, TOO. NOW
TO TRACE IT TO ITS
SOURCE!



AND IT WOULDN'T
SURPRISE ME IF
THE SOURCE WAS
THE ISLAND OF
ST. PIERRE OR

BOY, THAT'S
A HOT ONE
..GERMANS BE-
ING GIVEN INFOR-
MATION ABOUT
OUR SHIPPING
LANES BY THE
'FREE' FRENCH!



AND SO, THE
SLOOP POINTS
ITS PROW TOWARD
THE DISTANT
ISLANDS OF
ST. PIERRE
AND MIQUELON



OUR SCENE
CHANGES FOR
THE MOMENT
TO A PICTUR-
ESQUE
CHURCH
ON MIQUE-
LON IT-
SELF..



INSIDE THE CHURCH PEACE AND GENTLE WORSHIP SEEMINGLY PREVAIL AMONGST THE PEASANTS GATHERED FOR PRAYER...



AFTER MASS THE PEASANTS FILE OUT, HOMEWARD



YOU WISH TO SPEAK TO ME M'SIEUR LECURE?

YES, PAUL!



ER..EVER SINCE I REPLACED THE OTHER PRIEST..A MONTH AGO, MY FLOCK SEEMS TO ACT RATHER..ER..DISTRUSTFUL TOWARD ME!



I AM SURE YOU'RE MISTAKEN M'SIEUR LE CURE

BUT NO..THEY SEEM TO PLACE MORE CONFIDENCE IN YOUR GRAND-FATHER! YOU KNOW, I TOO.. LOVE FRANCE, PAUL!



OH, I AM SURE.. YOU DO, M'SIEUR.

I SHOULD LIKE TO BE CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE ON THIS ISLAND. WON'T YOU HELP ME, MY SON?

ER..WELL... MAYBE I CAN.



LATER, PAUL RETURNS HOME..

PAUL, WHAT DETAINED YOU?

THE CURE, GRAND-PERE!



I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE MEETING WE'RE HAVING TONIGHT!

HMM..I SUPPOSE HE CAN BE TRUSTED..AFTER ALL HE IS A PRIEST!





QUICK AS A FLASH DUSTY REACHES BEHIND HIM, GRABS PAUL BY THE ARM, AND...



HEARD OF HIM? SACRE BLEU!...
HE'S PRACTICALLY A SYMBOL OF
WHAT WE FREE FRENCH
STAND FOR-LIBERTY,
EQUALITY AND
BROTHER-
HOOD?



IF YOU ARE
FRIENDS OF
HIS THEN
YOU ARE
FRIENDS
OF US
FREE
FRENCHMEN!
FOLLOW US!



WHERE
ARE WE
GOING?

TO A MEETING OF
ALL WE FRENCHMEN WHO
LOVE FRANCE -AND HATE
THE INVADERS WHO ARE
BLEEDING OUR COUNTRY
TO DEATH!



CITIZENS! I HAVE
BROUGHT TO OUR
MEETING FRIENDS
OF THE SHIELD!

BIEN!
THE
SHIELD!
VOILA!



LET US
SING OUR
NATIONAL
ANthem-
ALLONS,
ENFANTS
DE LA PATRIE-

THEN OMINOUS FIG-
URES EMERGING FROM
THE SHADOWS CREEP
STEALTHILY TOWARD
THE GATHERING.

THE CURSED FINGERS
OF THE NAZIS ARE
REACHING OUT, EVEN
TO THESE ISLANDS
TO STRANGLE US TO
DEATH. ALREADY,
MANY OF US HAVE
MYSTERIOUSLY
DISAPPEARED
BUT WE
SHALL
FIGHT
TO THE
LAST!



ALLONS,
ENFANTS
DE LA PATRIE-



THE THE NAZIS!

TRAITOR-
OUS DOGS!



A WILD MELÉE
ENSUES...



COME ON, DUSTY,
TIME FOR THE
SHIELD AND
THE BOY
DETECTIVE!



BOY, HAND-
ING IT OUT
TO THOSE
NAZI
MUTTS IS
GOING
TO BE A
PLEASURE!
A PLEA-
SURE...
IT'LL BE
POSITIVELY A
LUX-
URY!



LET'S GO, SHIELD!
YAHOO!



PAUL,
IT IS A
MASSACRE

SACRE DIEU!
HOW THEY
CAN FIGHT!



HA, HA, HA...
I GUESS WE
EXHAUSTED
THEIR PATIENCE,
SHIELD!



MERCI, M'SIEUR SHIELD! YOU HAVE SAVED US!

YES-BUT ONLY TEMPORARILY..NOW THAT THE NAZI SPIES KNOW WHO YOU ARE, THEY'LL GET YOU. HOW DID THEY FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR MEETING?



I MENTIONED IT TO LE CURE, GRAND PERE! HE SAID HE WISHED TO BE ONE OF US!



WHAT! PAUL, SHOULD NOT HAVE DONE THAT!

WHO IS THIS CURE ANYWAY?



LAST MONTH, OUR BELOVED PRIEST STRANGELY DISAPPEAR. THEY TELL US HE IS TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL- THEN THIS PRIEST COME TO TAKE HIS PLACE!

BUT WE DO NOT TRUST HIM! WE DO NOT THINK HE IS PRIEST, AT ALL!

YOU THINK HE'S A SPY, EH? WELL, I THINK SO TOO, NOW!



AND I'M GOING TO THE CHURCH AND HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!



LIGHTS! HE'S IN THERE ALL RIGHT!



SAY, THAT'S FUNNY.. THAT PRIEST IS PLAYING THE ORGAN!







THEY KNEW THAT IF THEY SET UP A RADIO STATION OPENLY, UNCLE SAM WOULD BE ON THEIR NECKS!



THESE ISLANDS ARE "FREE FRENCH" IN NAME ONLY!



THE U.S. STILL RECOGNIZES THE VICHY GOVERNMENT SO UNCLE SAM'S HANDS ARE TIED!



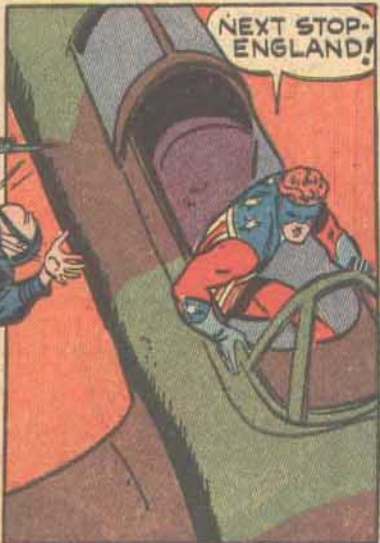
ONLY ONE THING TO DO - AND I'M GOING TO DO IT RIGHT NOW!



THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE AIR PORT..



OOPS! DEUCED CLUMSY OF ME!



NEXT STOP - ENGLAND!



ON THROUGH THE NIGHT SPEEDS
THE SHIELD...



...UNTIL AT LAST-ENGLAND!



NO. 10 DOWNING ST.-THE HISTORIC
SEAT OF THE ENGLISH GOV'T.

AND THESE ISLANDS OF ST.
PIERRE AND MIQUELON ARE
SO STRATEGICALLY SITUAT-
ED THEY WOULD BE INVALU-
ABLE TO OUR
CAUSE, YOUR
EXCELLENCY!



I AGREE WITH YOU, GENER-
AL DEGAULLE! BUT TAKING
THESE ISLANDS THE WAY
YOU SUGGEST WOULD BE
VIOLATION OF THE PRIN-
CIPLES WE ARE FIGHT-
ING FOR! IF THERE
WERE SOME LEGITIMATE
REASON...



SUDDENLY-

THERE
IS-YOUR
EXCELLENCY!



SUPPOSING I TOLD YOU
THOSE ISLANDS WERE
BEING SECRETLY
USED BY THE
GERMANS TO
RELAY MESS-
AGES TO THEIR
SUBMARINES?



BUT
COULD
YOU
PROVE
IT?

YES..BUT THERE IS
SOMETHING EVEN MORE
IMPORTANT THAT YOU
COULD PROVE TO THE
WORLD..PROVE THAT
THE WEAPON THE
DEMOCRACIES HAVE
IS MORE POWERFUL
THAN ANYTHING THE
FASCISTS CAN
PRODUCE!



THAT WEAPON
IS CALLED A
FREE MAN'S VOTE!

BY JOVE, YOU'RE
RIGHT, SHIELD!



AND SO, WITHOUT ANY FURTHER FORMALITIES THE FREE FRENCH FLEET IMMEDIATELY SETS SAIL FOR THE TINY FRENCH ISLANDS.....



MEANWHILE, WHAT OF DUSTY AND HIS NEW-FOUND FRIENDS?

PAUL, YOU MUST LEAVE THIS ISLAND! EET IS NO LONGER SAFE FOR YOU!

NON, GRAN PERE..... I STAY WITH YOU!



LE CURE!! YES, LE CURE.. YOU DO NOT SEEM PLEASED TO SEE ME!



LAST NIGHT, SOMEONE ENTERED MY CHURCH, AND RATHER UPSET MY... ORGAN, M'SIEUR!.... A RATHER SACRILEGIOUS THING TO DO - N'EST CEPAS ?



SACRILEGE ? NO ONE HAS COMMITTED GREATER SACRILEGE THAN YOUR IMPERSONATION OF A PRIEST, YOU NAZI SPY!



I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR CLACKING TONGUE, OLD FOOL!



GRAN PERE, SPEAK TO ME!

WHY, YOU DIRTY MURDERING DOG!



I'LL BEAT YOU TO A PULP FOR THIS!









YOU
LITTLE
FIENDS!

UGH!

FIGHT NOW, WHY
DON'T YOU? HA, HA, HA
YOU'LL NEVER
FIGHT ANYBODY
AGAIN...NEVER!



UH!



AU REVOIR, DUSTY!
TELL GRAN' PÈRE... I... OHHH...

PAUL! NO! YOU
MUSTN'T DIE, PAUL,
YOU MUSTN'T!



DUSTY! GOOD LORD!
PAUL HURT, TOO! WHAT
HAPPENED, LAD?

HE... HE'S DEAD,
SHIELD!

PAUL! MY
PETIT
PAUL!



DEAD! MY
LITTLE PAUL
IS WITH ME-
NOW, I CAN
DIE IN
PEACE!



NO! I AM WRONG! WE DO
NOT DIE, MY PAUL AND I -
WE LIVE FOREVER. SO
LONG AS THERE IS A
FRENCHMAN WITH
FREEDOM IN HIS
SOUL!



HE... HE'S
GONE,
SHIELD!

GONE..
BUT NOT
FORGOTTEN,
DUSTY!



GRAN'PÈRE WROTE THEIR
EPITAPH BETTER THAN WE
POSSIBLY COULD... THEY'RE
NOT DEAD... THEY'VE FIRST
BEGUN TO LIVE!

MORE
OF THE
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
THE BOY
DETECTIVE
IN PEP
AND
SHIELD-
WIZARD
COMICS

THE HANGMAN

AT A FASHIONABLE NIGHT CLUB MARVL, THE MAGICIAN, SEES A CURIOUS VISION...

THIS IS THE STRANGE TALE OF A RED RUBY WHOSE COLOR GLOWED BRIGHT WITH THE BLOOD OF MEN...IT IS A STORY OF TIBET AND THE LITTLE KNOWN MYSTERIES OF THE LAMAS, THE TIBETAN MONKS, WHO ARE SAID TO POSSESS UNCANNY POWERS AND TO KNOW SECRETS UNKNOWN TO MAN... AND IT IS A STORY OF CROOKS WHO DEFIED THEM, AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM AFTERWARD...A STRANGE STORY, YES...BUT READ IT FOR YOURSELF...

I SEE A RUBY... YES, I SEE IT PLAINLY! SOMEONE IS WEARING A RUBY... THE RUBY OF DEATH!





SHE DOES NOT KNOW THAT ALL THOSE WHO WEAR THE RUBY ARE DOOMED TO SUDDEN AND VIOLENT DEATHS!



HELP! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO STEAL MY PENDANT!



TURN ON THE LIGHTS! THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY!



MYRA... MURDERED! AND HER RUBY PENDANT IS GONE!

AT A NEARBY TABLE THE HANGMAN AND THELMA GORDON HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE PERFORMANCE...



GOOD HEAVENS! A MURDER IN MY NIGHT-CLUB! I'LL BE RUINED!

WHAT A STORY! I'VE GOT TO PHONE MY PAPER RIGHT AWAY.



THAT MAGICIAN DISAPPEARED... HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT RUBY... TOO RIGHT TO SUIT MY TASTE! I THINK I'LL PAY HIM A VISIT!



MEN HAVE A WAY OF ANSWERING QUESTIONS... WHEN THEIR QUESTIONER IS THE HANGMAN!



SO HERE YOU ARE! IT'S A WONDER YOU HAVEN'T TRIED TO ESCAPE!

WHY SHOULD I? I HAVE DONE NOTHING



YET YOU KNEW ABOUT THE RUBY... YOU PREDICTED THAT WOMAN'S DEATH... YOU CAN'T DENY THAT!

I WILL NOT TRY TO DENY IT... SHE WAS WEARING THE RUBY... THE RED RUBY OF DEATH. WHAT HAPPENED TO HER COULD NOT HAVE BEEN AVOIDED!

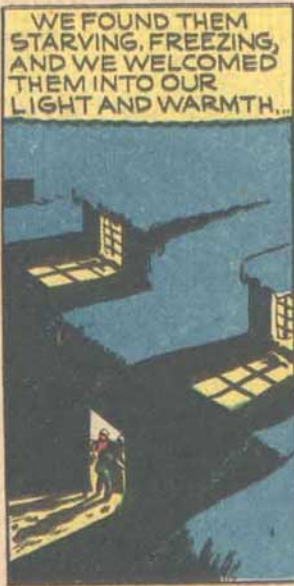


MANY YEARS AGO, THE RUBY WAS STOLEN FROM A LAM-ASTERY IN TIBET, WHERE I WAS A MONK... IT WAS STOLEN BY MEN WE HAD WELCOMED AS FRIENDS, AND WHO BETRAYED US!

IT WAS ON A BITTER NIGHT OF FROST AND WIND THAT THE MEN CLIMBED TO OUR LONELY LAMASTERY...



WE FOUND THEM STARVING, FREEZING, AND WE WELCOMED THEM INTO OUR LIGHT AND WARMTH...



FOOD WE GAVE TO THEM, FOR IT WAS THE WISH OF OUR LEADER, THE GRAND LAMA, NONE BE DENIED SHELTER. NOT EVEN THE TREACHEROUS VINEGAROOM



...BUT ALL THE WHILE THEIR HEARTS WERE BLACK WITH VILLAINY. WHILE WE MADE THEM WELCOME THEY WERE PLOTTING AGAINST US...



FOR THE VINEGAROOM HAD TOLD MORGAN ABOUT OUR SACRED RUBY... AND HAD AROUSED HIS GREED

ONE NIGHT WHEN THEY THOUGHT WE WERE ALL ASLEEP THEY ENTERED THE THRONE-ROOM TO STEAL THE RUBY



BUT ONE OF OUR MONKS SAW THEM... BEFORE HE COULD CRY OUT THEY STRUCK HIM DOWN...



I GOT THE RUBY!



THEY HAD PREPARED WELL...BY MORNING, WHEN WE FOUND THE BODY OF OUR BROTHER MONK THEY WERE FAR AWAY...



FOLLOW THEM TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH... AND DO NOT RETURN WITHOUT THE RUBY!



SOON AFTERWARD, IN OBEDIENCE TO THE COMMAND OF THE GRAND LAMA, I SET OUT ON THEIR TRAIL...



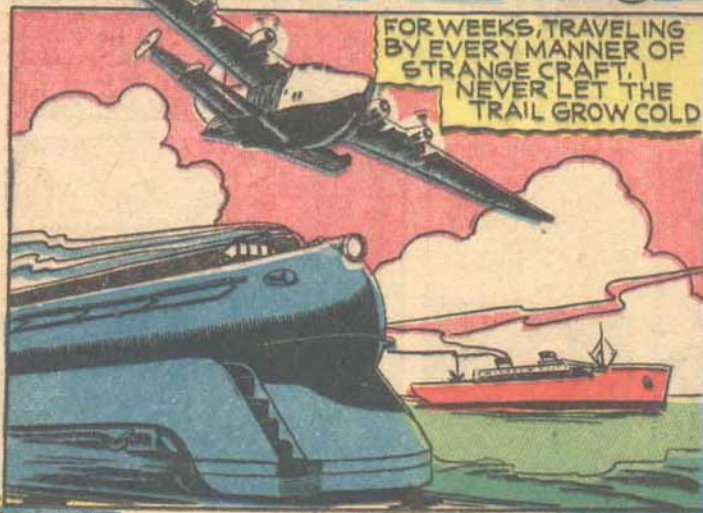
IN A VILLAGE I DISCOVERED A MAN FROM WHOM THEY HAD RENTED A BURRO... I LEARNED THEY WERE MANY DAYS AHEAD OF ME...



BUT I HAD TAKEN THE SACRED OATH... NEVER, NEVER, WOULD I ABANDON THE SEARCH... I WOULD COVER THE EARTH TO FIND THEM...



FOR WEEKS, TRAVELING BY EVERY MANNER OF STRANGE CRAFT, I NEVER LET THE TRAIL GROW COLD



AND AT LAST MY PATIENCE WAS REWARDED... I FOUND A MAN TO WHOM THEY HAD TRIED TO SELL THE RUBY ONLY A FEW HOURS BEFORE...



I DIDN'T KNOW THE RUBY WAS STOLEN! OF COURSE I'LL BE GLAD TO COOPERATE IN ANY WAY I CAN!

I HAD HIM CALL THEM AND SAY HE WANTED TO BUY THE RUBY... THAT NIGHT WHEN THEY CALLED...

I WAS WAITING FOR THEM!

THE... THE MONK.

GIVE ME THAT RUBY TRAITOR!

...DON'T SHOOT! WE'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!

I KNEW THEY WERE FOLLOWING ME... I CHECKED THE RUBY AT A PARCEL STATION IN AN INNOCENT LOOKING PACKAGE...

I INTENDED TO COME BACK FOR IT LATER IF I WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE THEM...

BUT WHEN I DID GO BACK, I FOUND THE PACKAGE HAD BEEN GIVEN TO ANOTHER BY MISTAKE...

SINCE THEN I HAVE BEEN TRACING THE RUBY... TONIGHT I FOUND IT AGAIN! I SAW IT GLOWING LIKE A DROP OF BLOOD, ON THE THROAT OF THE WOMAN WHO WAS MURDERED!

BUT KEITH MORGAN WAS HERE... HE SAW IT TOO! AND NOW HE HAS STOLEN THE JEWEL AGAIN!

KEITH MORGAN? ARE YOU SURE?

YOU ARE SURPRISED! KEITH MORGAN, THE WELL-KNOWN SOCIETY MAN AND EXPLORER! YES! HE WAS ONE OF THE MEN WHO CAME TO THE LAMASTERY THAT NIGHT LONG AGO... ONE OF THE MEN WHO STOLE THE JEWEL! THE OTHER WAS A TRAITOROUS MONK CALLED THE VINEGARON WHOM WE HAD CAST OUT OF OUR TRIBE!

DON'T WORRY... IF YOUR STORY IS TRUE I'LL GET BACK THE RUBY FOR YOU... THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE BLOOD SHED FOR THAT JEWEL!



AS THE HANGMAN LEAVES, THE MAGICIAN WATCHES HIM WITH A MYSTERIOUS SMILE...



MEANWHILE KEITH MORGAN, THE EXPLORER, HAS ARRIVED OUTSIDE HIS APARTMENT...



AT LAST... THE RUBY IS MINE!



HOW IT GLOWS! LIKE A LIVING FLAME... MURDER WAS WORTH WHILE FOR SUCH A TREASURE!



JUST A MINUTE... WHY, WHY, IT'S...



SUDDENLY HE LOOKS UP, HIS FACE DISTORTED WITH HORROR...



VINEGARON... YOU! NO! NO! DON'T KILL ME!



THE GRIM SHADOWS ON THE WALL TELL THEIR OWN TALE OF VIOLENCE AND DEATH...



SO, SWINE?... YOU THOUGHT YOU WOULD CHEAT ME OF MY SHARE OF THE RUBY, EH?



THEN... THE BLOOD-CHILL-
ING SIGN OF THE HANG-
MAN!





WITH AMAZING STRENGTH AND DEXTERITY, HE WORKS HIS WAY BACK TO SAFETY...



WHEW! ANOTHER MINUTE AND THEY'D HAVE SCRAPED ME UP WITH A SPOON!





WITH A QUICK GESTURE THE CROOK RECOVERS HIS GUN...



PRETTY SMART, EH HANGMAN? WELL MY STORY ABOUT THIS RUBY WAS TRUE...EXCEPT FOR ONE THING.



THERE WERE THREE MEN NOT TWO WHO WENT TO THE LAM-ASTERY I WAS ONE OF THEM! AND THERE REALLY WAS A MONK FOLLOWING US!



HE GOT THE RUBY, LIKE I TOLD YOU... BUT HE DIDN'T KEEP IT LONG WE FOUND HIM AGAIN... KILLED HIM. THEN WE FOUND THE PARCEL TICKET ON HIM... BUT SOME ONE HAD GOT THE PACKAGE BY MISTAKE.



SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT... SO WERE THEY! BUT I GOT IT...



AND WITH YOUR HELP HANGMAN! ISN'T THAT A LAUGH? TOO BAD YOU AREN'T ANY USE TO ME ANYMORE!



LIKE A CAT THE HANGMAN MOVES...



AS THE CROOK FLEES THE HANGMAN LAUNCHES HIMSELF IN A DARING TACKLE...



BOTH MEN CRASH WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT... THE HANGMAN IS FIRST TO RECOVER...



HE'S DEAD! HIS NECK'S BROKEN - JUST AS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BY THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE!



AND THE RUBY HE DIED FOR - IT'S GLASS. THE FALL BROKE IT INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!



SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE! IT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER... THERE'S NOTHING THAT WE CAN DO NOW!



IRONIC, ISN'T IT? THREE MEN DIED FOR A GLASS RUBY... AND ALL THE WHILE, THE REAL RUBY HAS BEEN ON ITS WAY BACK TO ITS HOME IN TIBET!



THE MONK DELIBERATELY CHECKED A FAKE RUBY TO THROW THEM OFF THE TRAIL... HE KNEW THEY WERE GOING TO KILL HIM, AND HE WANTED TO GAIN TIME. HE SUCCEEDED BETTER THAN HE KNEW!



THREE WISE MEN... AND IN THE END THEY WERE ALL OUTWITTED BY A SIMPLE TIBETAN MONK... TODAY IN A LAMASTERY HIGH ON THE SNOWY MOUNTAIN OF TIBET THERE RICHLY GLOWS IN AN IDOL'S FOREHEAD A RUBY...



AND THE MONKS GATHER STILL TO WORSHIP BEFORE IT AS THEY HAVE WORSHIPED FOR COUNTLESS CENTURIES PAST...



SERGEANT BOYLE

BY
HUBBELL

CHEER UP, BOYS!
REMEMBER THAT
SILVER LINING!

IN CASE YOU MISSED THE
LAST ISSUE (AND IF YOU
DID, WHY DID YOU?) BOYLE
WAS TRANSFERRED TO THE
PACIFIC WAR THEATRE...
LET ALL JAPS TAKE WARN-
ING... YOU'RE IN FOR IT!

THE FIGHTING
IS O.K. - IT'S THIS
WAITING AROUND
FOR AN ATTACK
THAT GETS UN-
DER MY SKIN!

AND HOW!
WHY DON'T
THEY AT-
TACK AND
GET IT OVER
WITH!

THEY COULD
INVADE THIS
ISLAND AND
TAKE US LIKE
1-2-3. THERE
MUST BE SOME
REASON!

THEY'RE
TRYING TO BUST
UP OUR MORALE
BY PLAYING
THOSE OLD-
TIME SONGS!

COMMENCE MUSIC!
SOON THEY ARE LIKE
HONORABLE PUTTY
IN OUR HANDS!













Jolly ROGER

WHILE FIGHTING ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT, JOLLY ROGER AND HIS SIKY PIRATES VISIT A RUSSIAN BAZAAR TO HAVE SOME FUN--

OH, ONE OF US IS FROM THE STATES
ANOTHER FROM "DOWN UNDER,"
AND WHEN WE GUN OUR FLYING

CRATES
WE SOUND LIKE MAR'S OWN
THUNDER AND IF YOU TANGLE
WITH THE SCOT, YOU'LL FIND YOUR-
SELF WHERE IT'S BLAME HOT--
WITH OUR
BROWNING GUNS A-SPITTIN'!

BY
ED /
SMALLE
1932



WOW !!
LOOK AT
THAT
GIANT
SWING!

BOY! IS
THAT
SOME PIN!
SAY PRICE
I BET YOU
WON'T DARE
TAKE A RIDE
IN IT!

HOOT
MON, AYE'LL
TAKE YE
OOP ON
THAT BET!



NOW WATCH,
THIS, GANG!! I'M
GOING TO HAVE
SOME FUN WITH
PRICE!



UNKNOWN TO PRICE, ROGER
TIES A ROPE TO THE BACK
OF THE SWING.-----

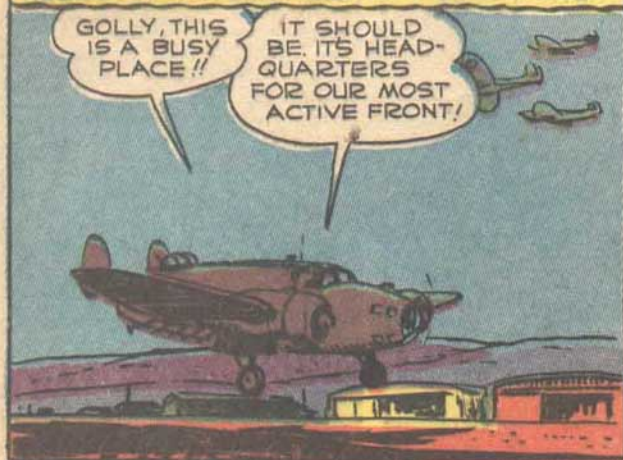
WOTCHA
DOIN' ROGER?

SHHH!





ROGER AND MARTIN ARRIVE AT SINGAPORE---



ROGER AND MARTIN REPORTING FOR DUTY

OH YES, YOU ARE AMERICAN, AREN'T YOU, ROGER? WELL WE HAVE A UNIFIED COMMAND HERE NOW SO YOU WILL STAY WITH US FIRST PATROL WILL BE IN THE MORNING.

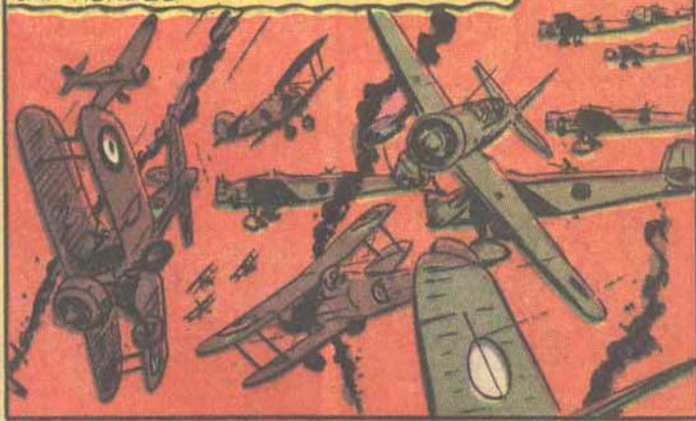


THAT'S A BREAK FOR US, MARTY WELL BE TO-GETHER.

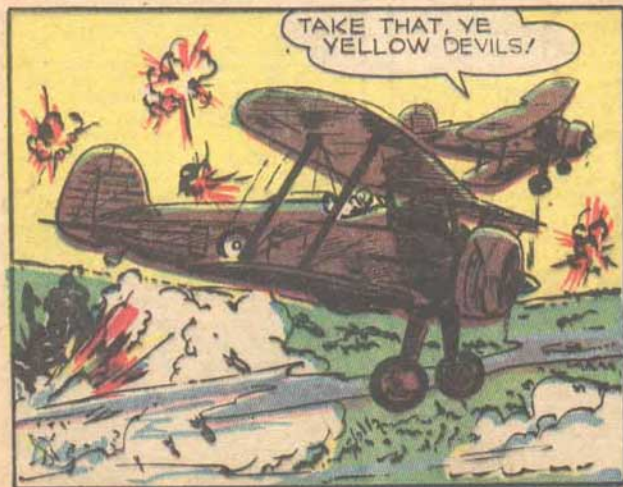
TOO BAD PRICE AND ROOT AREN'T HERE- LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF ACTION!!



MARTY'S PREDICTION IS CORRECT---FOR DAYS ON END THEY ARE BUSY FIGHTING OFF JAP HORDES----



TAKE THAT, YE YELLOW DEVILS!



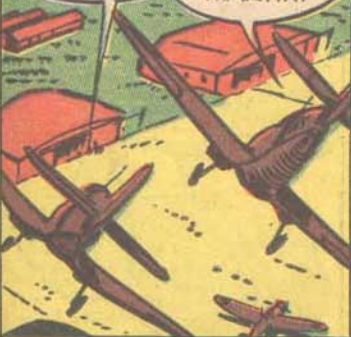
AS A REST--THE TWO SKY PIRATES ARE GIVEN ANTI-SUBMARINE PATROL IN A QUIET SECTOR----



MEANWHILE, BACK IN RUSSIA

HOORAH!
TODAY WE
GET A WEEK'S
FURLOUGH!

WHAT FUN
WILL THAT
BE WITHOUT
ROGER AND
MARTIN?



HERE
ARE
YOUR
PASS-
ES

I SAY, COLONEL
HAVE YOU ANY
OBJECTION TO
OUR USING
OUR SHIPS FOR
A LITTLE
TRIP.



WHY NO!
A SHORT
HOP IS
OKAY!

THANKS, SIR,
C'MON PRICEY,
LET'S GET GO-
ING !!



GUESS WHERE
OUR SHORT
HOP WILL
TAKE US,
PRICEY!

HOOT MON!
WE'RE GOIN'
TO PAY
ROGER
AND MARTY
A VISIT.



THAT'S
RIGHT!

WELL WOT ARE
WE WAITING
FOR? LET'S
GO !!!



LATER, OVER SUMATRA.

I BET THEY'LL BE SUR-
PRISED TO SEE US!



BUT ROGER AND MARTY OUT ON PATROL,
ARE GETTING OTHER SURPRISES!

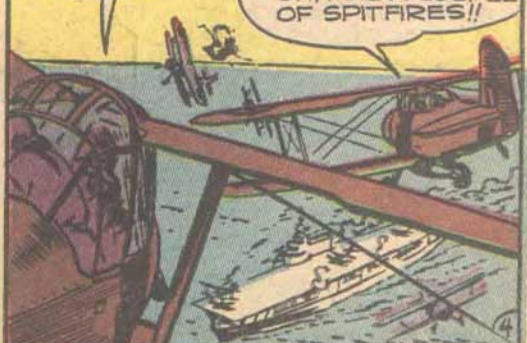
LOOK MARTY!
A JAP AIRCRAFT
CARRIER!

HOW DID IT
GET WAY IN
HERE?



WE'VE GOT TO GET
THAT CARRIER BE-
FORE IT'S PLANES
GET AT OUR
FLEET!

WE HAVEN'T A
CHANCE! THESE
CRATES ARE TOO
SLOW TO DODGE
THOSE FIGHTERS!!
OH, FOR A COUPLE
OF SPITFIRES!!



SUDDENLY--- THROUGH HIS RADIO, ROGER HEARS A SONG!-----

IF YOU TANGLE WITH THE SCOT OR MIX IT WITH THE BRITON----

WHAT THE ! IT CAN'T BE, BUT---

IT MUST BE ! NOBODY ELSE WOULD KNOW THAT SONG ! SKY PIRATES, ROGER CALLING----- WE'RE IN TROUBLE AT X 50 0270 --- COME QUICKLY !!

PRICE AND ROOT GET THE MESSAGE---

FULL SPEED AHEAD, PRICE ! OUR PALS ARE IN TROUBLE !

THERE THEY ARE NOW !

JUST IN TIME !

TAKE THAT ! YE BLASTED YELLA BELLY !

GOOD WORK BOYS-- KEEP 'EM OCCUPIED WHILE MARTY AND I TRY FOR THE CARRIER !!

MARTY GETS AN IDEA !

ROGER, I'M GOING DOWN AND LAY A SMOKE SCREEN AROUND 'EM--- THAT'LL BLIND 'EM FOR YOU TO GET A GOOD SHOT HOME !

GOOD BOY, MARTY !

HERE I COME !

MARTY CIRCLES CLOSE TO THE JAP CARRIER, BLINDING ITS GUNNERS !!!



THEN ROGER SWOOPS DOWN AND HEADS INTO THE SMOKE -----



THIS IS SWELL!
NO "MUCK" TO BOTHER US TIL THE LAST MOMENT!

RIGHT ON THE NOSE!
LET THE TORPEDO GO!



ROGER'S TORPEDO HITS A VITAL SPOT.



BACK AT THEIR BASE ONCE MORE, ROGER MAKES A REPORT.

WHAT? YOUR FRIENDS FLEW HERE FROM THE RUSSIAN FRONT!



BECAUSE YOU HAVE BROKEN REGULATIONS, I'LL HAVE TO REPRIMAND YOU TWO!



HOWEVER, YOU ACHIEVED SUCH SPECTACULAR RESULTS THAT I'VE ARRANGED FOR THE FOUR OF YOU TO BE ORGANIZED INTO YOUR OLD JOLLY ROGER SQUADRON.



THANK YOU, SIR!

OH, WE'RE THE JOLLY ROGER BOYS ♪
WE'RE SPORTING FOR A SCRAP THE GERMANS GOT THEIR BELLIES FULL --- NOW WE'RE READY FOR THE JAPS !!

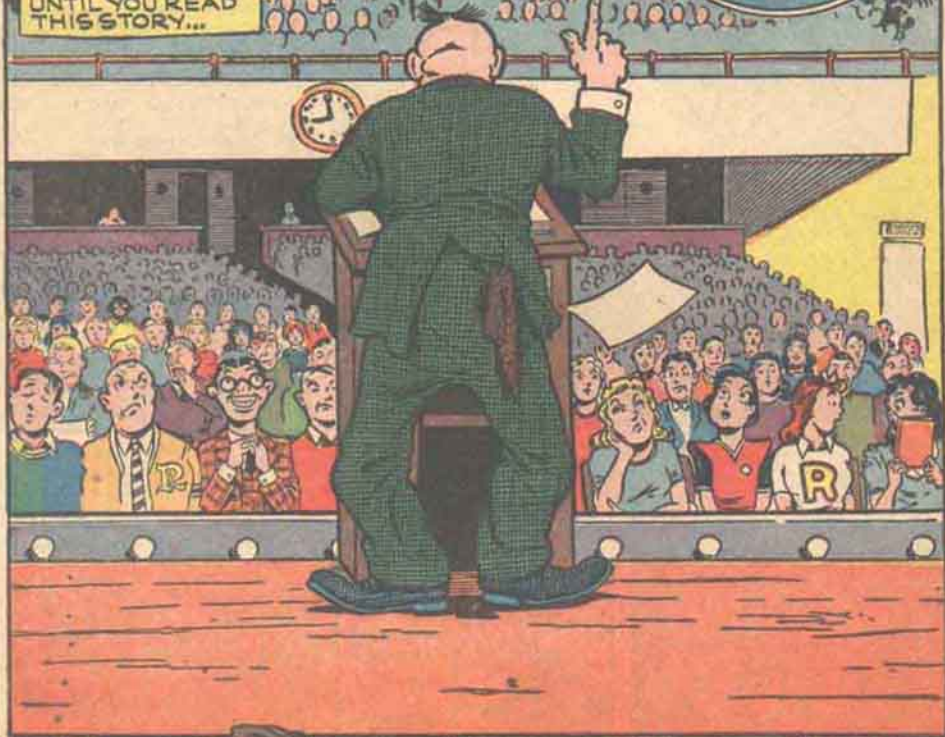


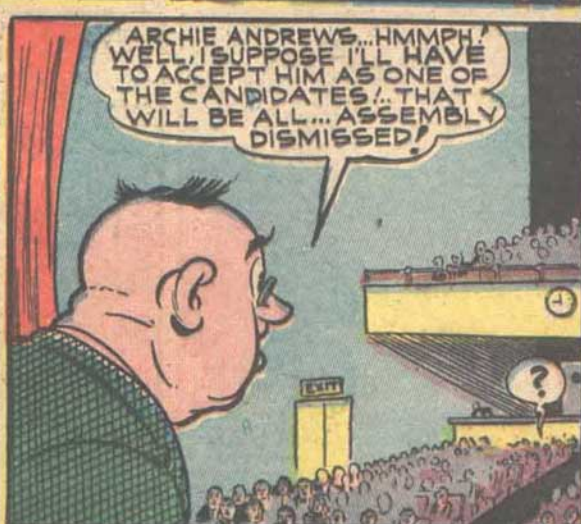
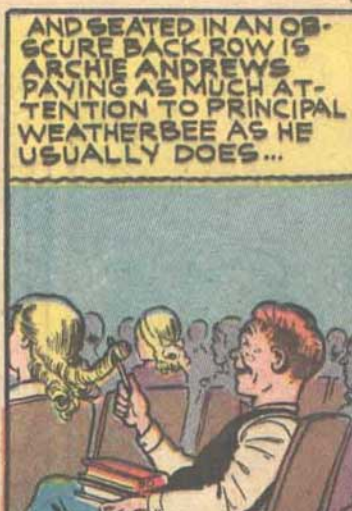
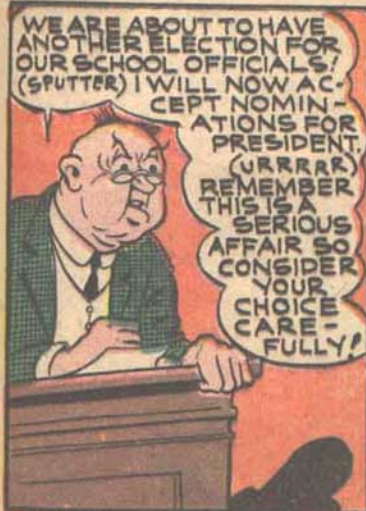
Archie

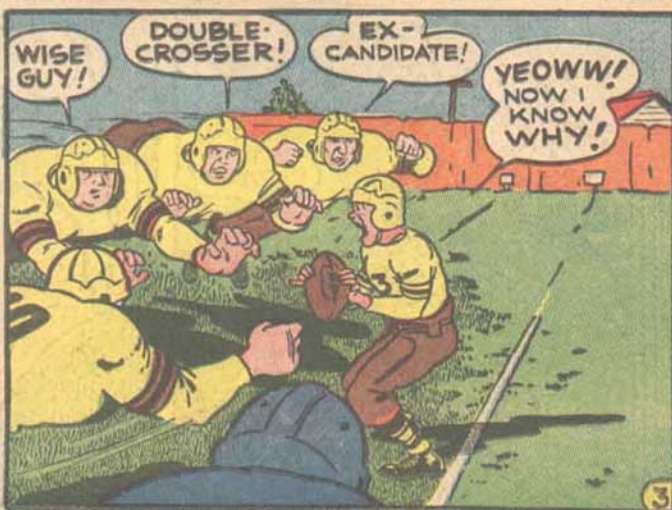
by
Montana

"SAY TROUBLE"
FAST... NOW SAY
"ARCHIE" FAST!!
NOW SAY THEM
BOTH IN ONE
QUICK BREATH!
THEY SEEM TO GO
TOGETHER, DON'T
THEY? AND IF YOU
ARE NOT CONVINCED
YET- JUST WAIT
UNTIL YOU READ
THIS STORY...

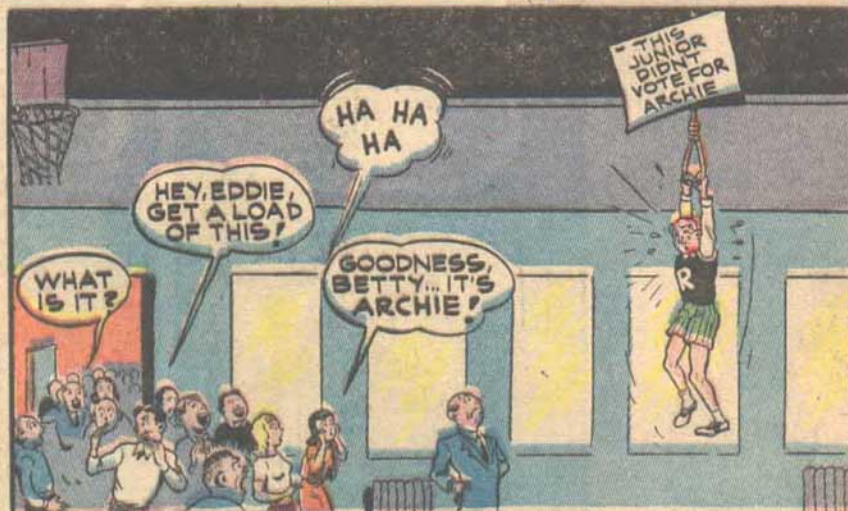
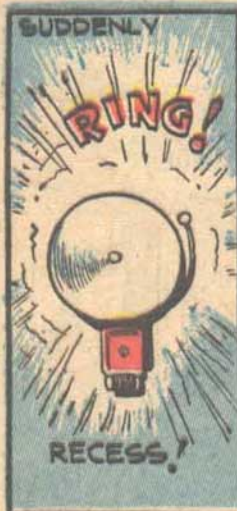
BOYS AND GIRLS-
(HARRUMPH!) THIS IS
AS YOU KNOW, A VERY
IMPORTANT OCCASION!
(BRRPPH)- A VERY IM-
PORTANT ONE IN-
DEED! ((COUGH
COUGH))

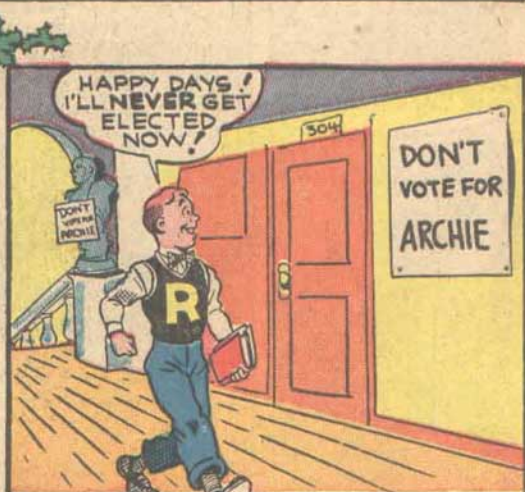
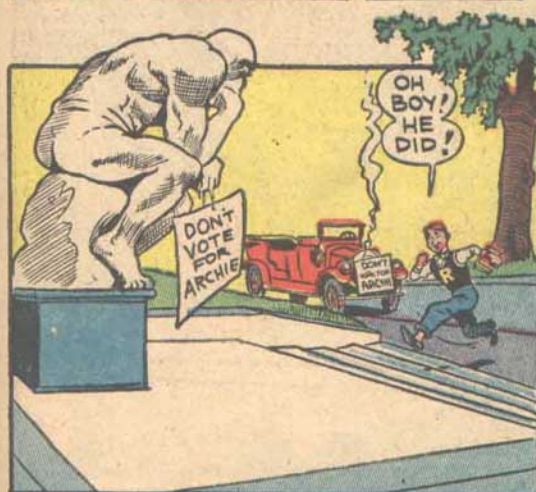
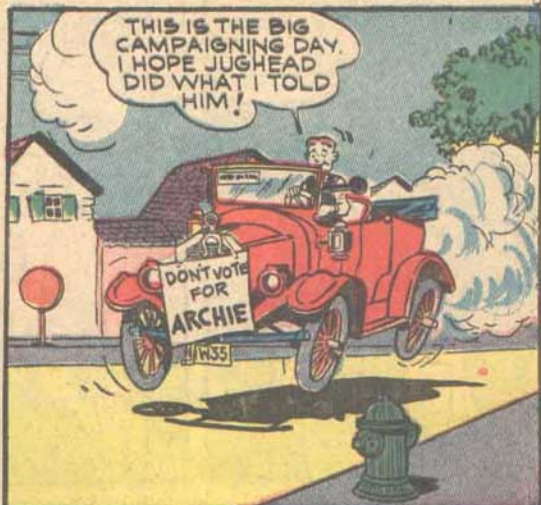












PECULIARLY ENOUGH, THE STUDENT I LEAST EXPECTED SEEMS TO HAVE A FULL GRASP OF THIS STRANGE NEGATIVE PSYCHOLOGY!

English III

PSYCHOLOGY



CONGRATULATIONS, ANDREWS! I NOTICED THOSE SIGNS OF YOURS ALL OVER THE PLACE. CERTAINLY SHREWD OF YOU. HA, HA! IT'LL HELP YOU WIN THE ELECTION!

ER...AH...ULP... IT WILL?



WELL, GOOD LUCK, ARCHIE!

THANKS, MR. HARRINGTON!



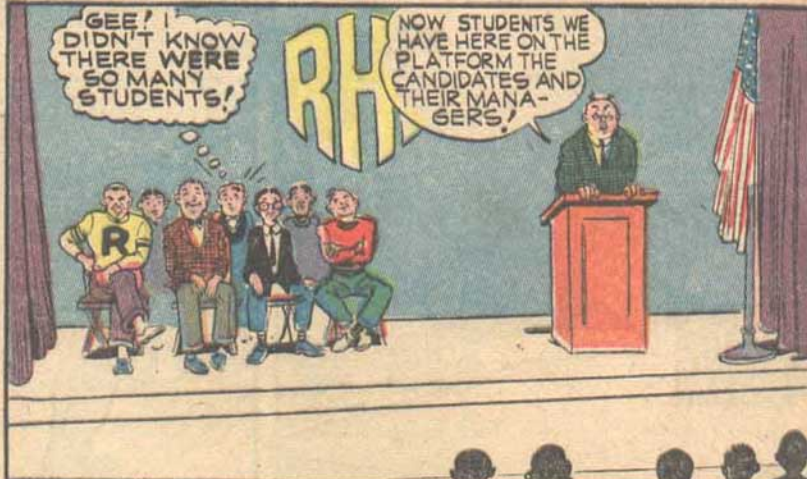
WE SHALL ALL GO TO THE AUDITORIUM THIS PERIOD TO HEAR THE SPEECHES OF THE CANDIDATES!



GEE! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE SO MANY STUDENTS!

RH

NOW STUDENTS WE HAVE HERE ON THE PLATFORM THE CANDIDATES AND THEIR MANAGERS!



BOY! WHEN OLD MAN WEATHER-BEE TALKS IT SOUNDS LIKE HE HAS A MOUTHFUL OF POTATOES!



PSST! ARCHIE! TAFFY-TAKE A BITE AND PASS IT ON!

HUH? OH...THANKS!



IX-NAY! A TEACHERS LOOKIN'!

SHOVE IT IN YOUR MOUTH QUICK!







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